tion." The panegyrist at Father Malone's jubilee was ishop Kean of the Catholic University at

SALESMAN M'MAHON KILLED

Run Over in Trying to Pick Up Rin Pive-year-old Son Harry's Candy.

James G. McMahon of 252 Eighth avenue, a

alesman in Altman's dry goods store on Sixth

His wife, after bathing his forehead,

avenue, felt ill on Saturday afternoon and went

told him that it would do him good to go out and walk in the fresh air. So he and his only

child, a son named Harry, 5 years old, started down Eighth avenue. McMahon presently

stopped at a candy store and bought the boy a

Just as they reached the southeast corner of

Twenty-second street and Eighth avenue Harry

stumbled and fell. McMahon picked the child up. The boy had dropped his stick of candy,

nd asked his father to get it for him. Mc-

Mahon stooped to reach the candy, which had

Just at that moment an express wagon driven

by Martin Hohne came dashing around the cor-

ner from Twenty-second street, and before the

JIM THE RIPPER SHOT.

Quarrelled with Mis Cousts About From

PREESKILL, Nov. 25 .- About 1 o'clock this

norning "Jim the Ripper," whose real names is James Greppo, was shot and mortally wounded by his cousin, Michael Chincellino, at the Cor-

nell dam, near Croton Landing. Both men are

employed by Contractor William F. McCabe,

the former as fireman, the latter as powder

monkey. They met last night in the saloon of John Fortler, where Greppo boarded. A raffle for a watch was the event of the evening. Beer

lowed freely, and men and women became

merry. Francesca Lagona, who is being courted

by both Greppo and Chincellino, was pres-

ent. Both men began a friendly altercation as

to which the girl would accept. This led to

attempted to separate the sultors, and for his

pains was set upon by Greppo, who caught the peacemaker by the throat and was choking him

when Petanado drew a revolver from his pocket

and with the butt of it struck Greppo on the

SHOT AT THE CONDUCTOR.

Brooklyn Trolley Car.

Joseph Genero, an Italian, aged 23, of 47 Carroll street, while intoxicated last evening, whipped out a revolver on the rear platform of

a cross-town trolley car in Columbia street, near Atlantic avenue, in Brooklyn, pointed it at Con-

ductor John O'Connor, who was standing along-

side of him, and fired. The conductor stepped

side of him, and fired. The conductor stepped out of range, and thereby probably saved his life. A bullet whized nast his head.

Simultaneously with the discharge of the weapon Genero jumped off the car, and running to a shoemaker's sinep at 5° Pacific street, threw his coat and revolver on the floor, and tried to escape through the rear. He was collared by some citizens who joined in the pursuit and handed over to Roundsman O'Brien, by whom he was locked up in the Amily street station. His attempted assassination of the conductor is supposed to have been the result of insanity, as it is said there had been no quarrel between them. The conductor thinks the act was inspired by pure flendishness.

TWO BOYS DROWNED.

They Were in an Old Boat on a Shallow Pond, and Capelzed,

GREENWICH, Conn., Nov. 25. John Brandon and James Gillespie, two boys living at 172

Adams street, Brooklyn, came up to Greenwich on Saturday night to visit Johnnie Mead, a son

of Capt. Joseph G. Mead, Jr., a relative of Bran-don's. They were to stay over Sunday. The

boys were about seventeen years old. This morning Johnnie Mead proposed that they go

peared again.

The todies were found soon after in a ditch of the bodies were found soon after in a ditch of the bodie, standing erect and clinching each other, the rudder rope was entangled about the body of Mead and they were only about fifty feet from the share. The water was only four feet deep on either side of this ditch.

and a fight.

rolled to the street, and lost his balance.

stick of candy.

Generally fair; colder; north winds.

VOL. LXII.-NO. 87.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1894.—COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

REBUKE TO AN ARCHBISHOP MODELLED OF ROCHESTER CENSURES

IRELAND OF ST. PAUL.

He Nays the Archbishop's Conduct in Coming from St. Paul to Engage in the Political Contest in New York was Undignified, Bingraceful to His Episcopal Ofnee, and a Seandal in the Eyes of All

Right-minded Catholies of Both Parties,

ROCHESTER, Nov. 25 .- On the evening of Nov. sishop McQuaid delivered an address in Cath siral Hall on the occasion of the presentation by O'Rorke Post, G. A. R., of an American flag to St. Bridget's parochial school, in which he said that he had been greatly annoyed during the past year by the remarks of certain priests and Bishops from across the water, who had assumed to instruct the Catholic body of this country as to their political duty. "We were good Americans," said the Bishop, " before these priests and Bishops came to this country." It was understood by these present on this occasion that Bishop McQuaid referred particularly to Archbishop Ireland, who was conspicuously active during the closing days of the campaign New York city. The Archbishop attended the Harrison meeting in Carnegie Hall, and in a number of interviews made light of the alleged connection of the A. P. A. with the Republican party in this State. At St. Patrick's Cathedral this morning Bishop McQuaid addressed his congregation at some length in reference to the part Archbishop Iraland took in New York poli-

tics in the recent campaign. The Bishop read his remarks from manuscript, the full text of Now that the election, with its excitement, turmed, and passion, has passed away, I judge it my duty to refer in this public manner to some incidents and scandals connected therewith. You are well aware that since I came to Rochester as Bishop I have most sedulously refrained from taking sides in politics, because I did not wish to throw the weight of my official position on to the scales of either party or to drag my Episcopal robes along the mire of political partisanship. In my forty-siven years of priesthood I have never put myself under obligation to any party. or to any official of national, State, or municipal Government. No applicant for office has ever been helped by my personal solicitation or by the signing of applications for office to the party in power. In other words, the sacredness of my office has never been a matter of barter in the mart of the political office seeker. In this, the city of Rochester, I have been more frequently classed as a Republican than as a Democrat. No one has ever had warrant to put me in either class, and for twenty-seven years I have never cast a vote, out my anxiety not to put it in any man's power to say that I had voted for one party or the other. While it may have been a duty to exercise the privilege of a citizen and vote, I have felt that a more sacred duty devolved on me of preserving unsullied the high and holy office of Bishop by keeping clear of entanglements with any political party. It has been traditional the Church of these United States Bishops to hold aloof from poli-This tradition has been handed down to us by Bishops whose greatness was real, and not mere newspaper greatness, pan

dering to the sensational popularity of the day.

Although often accused by our enemies of ac Although etten secured by our enclairs of actively participating in political plotting and partisanship, we have been able until of late, to dray and repel the false accusation.

Having said this much by way of preface I will now advert to the late scandal which caused these remarks. Every Catholic having respect for his Bishopt and priests and the honor and good name of his Church must have been pained and mortified when he learned during the late political campaign that one of our Bishops, the Archbishop of St. Paul, cast to one side the traditions of the past and entered the political areas like any layman. The newspapers were carried to keep the public duly informed of his arrival in New York weeks before the election; of his arpsearance on the platforms at ratification me tags surrounded by the leaders of the deprechant party; of his views of political questions, strongly expressed through interviews arefully prepared for the press, and of his annighing in a crowd of excited politicians and partisans on the night of the election. I contend that the teaching to New York of the Archbishop of St. Paul to take part in a political contest was united. tively participating in political plotting and parpartissus on the night of the election. I content was that the coming to New York of the Archbishop of St. Paul to take part in a political contest was untignianed, dispessed to his possed of fice, and a standal in the eyes of all right-minded Ostionace of both parties. It was, furthermore, a piece of meddlesome interference on his part to come from his State to another to break down and discipling among our priests, and justify the charge of those infinical to us that priests are partisans, and use their office and opportunities for political work. If Archbishop Ireland had made himself as conspicuous in favor of the Pemocratic party he would be just as blam worthy in my estimation. If his conduct in this last political campaign were not censured and condemned it would not he possible for me to restrain the priests of this diocese from imitating his example, and descending from the pulpit to the political platform and marshalting their parishioners up to the polic on the day of the election. Not one of them but has an equal right with his Grace of St. Paul to turn electioneering agent from his partsh, as the Archbishop absented himself from his diocese. It is no excuse to say that the Archbishop was working in the interest of good government. Every other elections from his diocese. He had been been been as the last election showed, and if the newspapers report correctly, the Legislature of Minnesota is itself sadly in need of purification, and his Grace might have found full scope for his political scheming and skill right at home, if political scheming and skill right at home, if we would have found full scope for his political scheming and skill right at home, if we would have found full scope for his political scheming and skill right at home, if we would have found full scope for his political scheming and skill right at home, if we would have a from his diocese, where the law of residence obliged him to be. It was to pay a debt to the Republican party that his services were rendered. of St. Paul to take part in a political contest was

contiged him to be. It was to pay a next to the Republican party that his services were rendered.

"During the last sension of the New York Legislature Archbishop Ireland of far-off Minnesota busied himself writing letters to leading Republican members in favor of the candidacy of the Rev. Mr. Malone for the position of Regent of the University. It was none of the Archbishop's business to meddle with what did not legitimately concern him.

"But then he knew that the Archbishop of New York and his suffragans desired the election of a candidate able and willing to protect the best interests of Catholic schools and academies counting under the control of the Regents. They knew that a priest who had declared that if he could he would wipe out every parochial school, and that the time has come for the State to turn down the Church in money matters, was no fit representative of the Catholic body.

"The priest's language was foreible, though not elegant; its sentiment was an-American, its spirit smacked of persecution and treason to his Church, and but for its elliness and impotency would have been dangerous. Yet Archbishop ireland, knowing of these utterances of the Rev. Mr. Malone and of his publicly expressed contemut for his Hishop, wrote letters, private and confidential, to members of a Republican Legislature in favor of his candidate, as against any one more acceptable to the Hishops of the State. He was helped in this

pressed contemnt for his finance, wrote seters, private and confidential, to members of a Republican Legislature in favor of his candidate as against any one more acceptable to the history of the State. He was helped in this political and behind-the-door crusade against the History of the State of New York by high dignitaries on the Pacific coast.

"There was sojourning in San Francisco at the time a high dignitary from the East, the same who afterward was panegyrist of the Rev. Mr. Makine on the occasion of his jubiles.

"When the Archbishop of St. Paul pays his periodical visits to New York his chief certical a oscial as a the diagrantied priests of New York city and neighborhood, priests who are nursing grievances against their own ordinaries, and with their help and that of a subsidized ratholic priest he manages to annoy the Archbishop of New York, persists in striving to embroil his Grace with his Exaclency the Apostolic Indepate, and turns the minds of many against the former, Fortunately, since the visit of the Apostolic Belegate to New York, is Excellency has learned that the Hoty See has no truer son, no more devoted adherent, and the hoty see has no truer son, no more devoted adherent, and the hoty see has no truer son, no more devoted adherent, and the hoty see has no truer son, no more devoted adherent, and the principle, yettrange to say this circleal ridge has contrived to make many believe, by the help of manufactured cable despatches and newspaper articles, that the Archbishop of New York is antagonizing his appealoid despatches and newspaper articles, that the Archbishop of New York is antagonizing his appealoid despatches and hewspaper articles, that the Archbishop of New York is antagonizing his appealoid despatches and hewspaper articles, that the Archbishop of New York is antagonizing his appealoid despatches and hewspaper articles, that the Archbishop of New York is antagonizing his appealoid despatches and hewspaper articles, that the Archbishop of New York is antagonized and Calibrics b morning Johnnie Mead proposed that they go down to "Ton Acres," a pond at the bottom of Put's Hill, where Greenwich people skate in the winter, and which is a meadow in the summer. On the pond was an old boat with a ranged sail. Mead and Brandon were in for a sail, but they could not persuade (rillespie to no into the boat with them. He said the wind blew too hard and he was afraid. The boat segmed to go all right for a short distance, when the sail broke down and the boys became stricted and frightened and the boat inpost over. The fill-lespie boy saw them come up twice, and shouled to them to hang on to the boat, but they disappeared again.

JAPAN'S GREAT VICTORY.

HEBARMYCAPTUREDPORTARTHUR UNAIDED BY THE NAVY.

tion of the Shore Batteries China's 20,000 Troops Fought Well-Removing Torpedoes from the Mouth of the Port.

tery on last Sunday to charge Archbishop Corrigan with complicity with Tammany scandals and affiliation with the Democratic party.

"There may have been some excuse for the stupidity of the Rev. Mr. Vrooman's ignorance; there could be none tor the malicious clerics, whose animosity toward the Archbishop of New York had led to the unterrance of such calumnies by direct charge or mean insination.

"These remarks will suffice for the present. If no other remedy can be found, then recourse to Rome will teach prelates that they would do well to stay at home and give their undivided attention to the field assigned to them.

"I have made these remarks because I want it understood that it is the policy of the Catholic Church in this country that her Rishops and priests should take no active part in political campaigns and contests; that what Bishops can do in political matters with impunity priests also can do; that neither have any right to become tools or agents of any party; that when they do so they descend from their high dignity, lay themselves open to censure and bitter remarks from those whom they oppose, remarks which recoil upon the sacred office they hold, and expose themselves and office to the vituperation so common in electioneering times.

"I also wish it to be understood that this meddling in the political affairs of another State by Archbishop irelami is altogether exceptional, as he is the only Bishop who thus interferes with others; that this scandal deserves rebuke as public as the offence committed. I sincerely hope that the Church will be sparred its repetition." Tokio, Nov. 26. Marshal Oyama sent this reort from Port Arthur under date of Nov. 22: "On Nov. 21 the Japanese army attacked the forts near Port Arthur. The right division stormed and captured the fort to the westward | the Pirate, Capt. Harry Stillman, of the Canarof the artillery parade ground at 8:30 o'clock in the morning. It then advanced in the direction of Port Arthur, and stormed and captured Fort Kohinson. The left division stormed and captured the fort southeast of Hachiviso.

"On the 22d the two divisions took all the other forts. The enemy fought bravely throughout the attacks. The number of Japanese killed and wounded exceeds 200. The killed, wounded, and prisoners of the enemy cannot now be estimated. A great quantity of ammunition and other materials and many cannon were taken. The enemy numbered more than 20,000." LONDON, Nov. 25 .- The Port Arthur correspondent of the Central News sends this de-

"Marshal Oyama had approached Port Arthur steadily for two weeks with his army in two divisions. Progress was slow and difficult, as the roads, where there were any, were poor, and the artillery could be brought forward only after the pioneers had prepared the way. The villages were almost empty of supplies. Many f them had been plundered bare by the Chinese.

"Skirmishing began on Nov. 17. Every fort had heavy artillery, which was used with effect. The large Krupp guns at Hokinsan apparently were served by skilled artillerymen, and were especially destructive. On the evening of the 21st the Chinese still held eight or nine redoubts on the coast and had twenty guns in working order. The Japanese bivouacked on the hills. Early in the morning of the 22d they began storming the redoubts. They captured Fort Laomu after a sharp short fight. The other positions were captured in quick sucession without heavy losses to the Japanese Eighty guns and an enormous quantity of rice were taken. It was wholly a land fight. The course of events was signalled to the Japanese fleet off the coast."

horses could be stopped they had stepped upon McMahon's prostrate body and pulled the heavy wagon over it. A large crowd gathered and picked up McMahon, who was unconscious, Policeman Livingston of the West Twentieth street station had the injured man taken to the New York Howstide. From Tokio the Central News hears that Adstreet station had the injured man taken to the New York Hospital.

Harry, when he saw his father knocked down, began to cry loudly, but no one paid any at-tention to the little fellow, and he wandered away. He finally reached home, and told his mother wnat had happened. Mrs. McMahon started our to find her husband. She took little Harry with her, and, together, the two began inquiring where McMahon had been taken. No one seemed to know, and mother and son wan-dered from place to place. They visited nearly every hospital in the city but the New York Hospital. miral Ito sent this report yesterday;
"Port Arthur was taken on the 22d by the army alone. The united squadrons merely at-tracted the attention of the enemy's seaward batteries. Since yesterday I have been removing the torpedoes from the mouth of the port, lockyard, and arsenal. The ships in the port

are handed over to the Naval Department. The

dockyard and arsenal are in perfect working every hospital in the city but the New York Hospital.

In the mean time papers had been found in McMahon's pocket telling where he lived. Policeman Livingston went to his home on Eighth avenue, only to find that Mrs. McMahon and Harry had already started out. Then he began to hunt for them, and finally, after two hours' search, he found Mrs. McMahon wandering almiessly about at Twenty-sixth street and First avenue. He took her and the child to the New York Hospital. McMahon was still unconacious, and at 5 o'clock yesterday morning he died.

Martin Hohne, the driver of the wagon which run over McMahon, was arrested and arraigned before Justice Hogan in the Jefferson Market Police Court later yesterday. He was held in \$1,000 for examination to-morrow morning. order.' The Tokio correspondent remarks that Ad miral Ito neglected to specify more closely the ships captured, and he denies the report that there was a naval battle. It is believed, he says that the ships in question are Chinese war ships which took refuge at Port Arthur after the bat tle at the mouth of the Yalu, and, although fully repaired, did not venture out again. Unofficial news is to the effect that Admiral Ito did not take part in the attack because the entrance to the port was studied with torpedoes, and all the usual landmarks for the guidance of pilots had

the port was studded with torpedoes, and all the usual landmarks for the guidance of pilots had been removed.

A despatch boat has left Ping Yang inlet for Port Arthur to convey the Migado's congratulations to Marshel Oyama.

The Times correspondent in Hiroshina says:

"During the attacks on Port Arthur the Japanese fleet assisted the land troops.

"The Tonghaks have revolted again in southern Corea, and Japanese and Corean troops are busy suppressing the disturbances.

A despatch from Paris says that the Chinese officials are telegraphing everywhere that the story of Port Arthur's downfall is a wicked invention, and that 30,000 brave Chinese soldiers still defend that stronghold.

The Daily News will say to morrow: "To further prolong the struggle would be an offence against humanity. We hope that Japan will hear favorably her abject enemy's overtures."

The Standard will say: "Probably Weihalwei and New Chwang will be captured in a few days. Japan ought now to accept Mr. Detring's offer of peace. China will waive all rights to Corea and pay £15,000,000 if Japan insists on such a sum, aithough China could not raise it without being crippled for half a cantury.

"The countries who hitherto have stood aside must decide soon whether they will allow Japan to crush China utterly, not only politically, but also commercially. The Anglo-Russian cateate

to crush China utterry, not only positically, but also commercially. The Anglo-Russian estente can be directed to urging Japan to be temperate in the use of her victory."

The Times will say to-morrow:
"Perhaps Japan's policy will continue until the arrogance of the Chinese be beaten down. Although the capture of Port Arthur is of the highest strategic importance, it is no reason why the powers should depart from their neutrality."

why the powers should depart from their neutrality."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—That the Japanese Government purpose pushing their past and present advantages with a view to the capture of Pekin is a fact that is not doubted here. The capture of Port Arthur makes easy the progress of the Japanese troops to the Chinese capital. Competent military authorities, who are thoroughly familiar with the physical conditions of China, say that a Japanese army could march from the east coast of the Guif of Pechili to Pekin in ten days.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

The Chief of the Chinese Customs Service Goes to Japan.

when Petanado drews revolver from his pocket and with the butt of it struck Greppo on the head, making him release his hold. Petanado made no further endeavors to arbitrate, but for a time hostilities ceased.

Shortly afterward Greppo went up to his room and returned armed with a stiletto, a gun, and a revolver. The gun was taken from him by his associates. As the crowd became merrier Greppo elipped out in the darkness, quietly followed by his rival. They were missed, and, as several men started to look for them, shots were heard outside. A rush was made for the street. Greppo was found badly wounded. Chincellino had disappeared. The wounded man was put in bed. He was conscious to-day when visited by Dr. C. P. Byington of Croton and Prison Drs. Irwin and Sheehan of Sing Sing. A 38-calibre bullet had passed through his left lung, ledging in the back.

Dr. Byington said Greppo could not live. Father Smith, a priest of Croton, administered the last rites of the Church. It is doubtful whether Greppo lives twenty-four hours.

All efforts to capture Chincellino have proved futile. Deputy Sheriff James Cassidy this morning arrested James Petanado, who was assaulted by Greppo, and Antonio De Poulis as witnesses. They were lodged in the jail at Croton. Justice C. H. Acly, however, released them this afternoon. It is not known whether or not Chincellino was hit. Greppo says he fired at him, but not until he had received his wound. Several shots were exchanged. WASHINGTON, Nov. 25,-It is believed that Mr. Dieterich, the Chief of the Chinese Customs Service, who started for Tokio some days ago to arrange the preliminaries of peace between China and Japan, reached Hiroshima to-day. The Japanese Government, it is still said, is not disposed to act arbitrarily toward China. It has always insisted that it would agree to terms of

disposed to act arbitrarily toward China. It has always insisted that it would agree to terms of peace which provided for the independence of Corea and a suitable war indemnity.

Considerable misapprehension still exists regarding the attitude of this country in proffering its good offices to bring about peace between China and Japan. The offer of this Government was only made after repeated interviews between Mr. Gresham and the Japanese Minister. Mr. Kurino. After a full discussion of the subject, Secretary Gresham on Nov. 6 sent a despatch to Minister Puna, in which he instructed him to ascertain whether, if the proper occasion should arise, it would be agreeable to Japan that the United States should tender its good offices for a settlement of the differences between the two countries.

Mr. Dunn was also especially directed to say that the United States had no ulterior motive in this inquiry and no desire except to bring about an honorable adjustment of the war, being actuated by sentiments only of sincere friend-ship for both parties.

The roply of the Japanese Government seems to have been variously interpreted, but read with a proper understanding of the spirit in which it was written, and with a correct knowledge of its phraseology, no deduction can be drawn from it which would in the slightest degree indicate that this Government had been snubbed. On the contrary, Japan's reply was not only couched in proper diplomatic terms, but expressed the hearty appreciation with which Secretary Gresham's tender had been received. The reply was written out in the form of a memorandum and was handed to Minister Punn for transmission to Washington. In this memorandum the Japanese Government expressed satisfaction at the intimation of this Government that it would tender its friendly offices but it said that the success of the Japanese thus far enforced the cunicasion that any offer for a settlement must come from China; that Japan had no intention of oresing her victories to an unjust or harsh extreme, but that it w

Commander Mctittin at the Valu.

Prof. Nathaniel McGiffin of Brooklyn, brother of Commander McGiffin of the Chinese navy, an account of whose experiences in the naval an account of whose experiences in the naval battle at the mouth of the Yalu River was printed in The Sux last Friday, writes to say that his brother did not say in his letter that he convoyed the feet of transports to the Yalu, but that "we," meaning admiral Ting and his fleet of ten vessels, performed this service. Further, Commander McGifffin, after he was wounded, placed Capt. Yang listesd of Commodore Lin Tai San in command of their warnling, the Commodore being of course, his superior officer. The commander also highly praised the conduct of both officers and men in the Yalu fight.

VACHT PIRATE'S MISHAP. Stranded for a Long Time on Governor's Island.

A keep northwester tumbled up white caps in the bay yesterday and made navigators in small craft reef down and keep a sharp eye to windward. At noon a jaunty little sloop was observed by Billy Quigley, the ubiquitous sea dog of the Battery, rounding the corner of the Staten Island ferry house. She was making a board over toward Governor's Island, John T. Magionia, who knows a few things about yachts and craft generally, got the sloop in range of the Ship

sie Yacht Club. Now, Capt. Harry is as good an amateur navigator as ever got wrecked in Jamaica Bay, but he is not familiar with the erratic confluent currents, which, when ruffled by a big breeze, wiri and eddy and curl and rave and fume and fuss, and do all sorts of unexpected things around the Battery. Capt. Harry made a long leg over to the island, and, it is surmised, got entangled in one perhaps several peculiarities of the currents. Maybe he held the leg a little

News office telescope, and made her out to be

entangled in one perhaps several peculiarities of the currents. Maybe he held the leg a little too long.

Presently Mr. Maginnis dropped his telescope and shouted. "She's struck!" Then he and Rilly Quigley waited to see if Capt. Harry was going to get the Pirate off Governor's Island. There were aboard the yacht, besides the gallant young skipper, Arthur Stillman and Jack McQuillan, both able seamen. After an hour's struggle to work her off the rocks, the Pirate's skipper ordered his crew to lighten ship. Among the ballast thrown over was something resembling a keg, which floated high. Mr. Maginnis could hardly restrain Billy Quigley from putting out after this object.

A tig was seen near the stranded sloop. She was the E. M. Timmins, and her pilot. Dave Roach, offered to tow the yacht off for \$50. Capt. Harry, it is said, was reminded by this liberal offer of the man who thoughtlessly dropped a silver dollar in the ticket box of a bobtail car. The man demanded his change, and the conductor said that if the man would ride to the end of the route he might take the horse.

and the conductor said that if the man would ride to the end of the route he might take the horse.

About 2 o'clock Billy declared that he was going out to save the Pirate, Mr. Maginnis went along and pulled on an oar. Capt. Reach had hung around the Pirate, and by gradual stages, apparently not easy, had reduced his liberal offer to \$10. Just then Billy rowed up and halled the Pirate. He asked Capt. Harry if he would like to get his ship off. Before Capt. Harry could say "How much?" Billy said, "It won't cost you anything.

Then Billy rowed alongside and got aboard. The wind was piping now with a touch of the arctic in it, and the spray flying high. In a minute or so Billy had rowed out with two kedge anchors. He dropped one off the starboard bow. Then there was a hauling on the hawsers by the stranded yachtsmen, and the Pirate began to move a bit. More nard hauling brought her off. Then sail was holsted and she was run into deep water. Her steel centreboard was jammed, and for several minutes she dropped to leeward. Finally the board was refleased and the Pirate went on her trip up the North River to Hoboken, where she is to be overhauled. She sailed from Bowery Bay. Billy Quigley and Mr. Maginnis got to the Eastery, rowing against the frosty wind, after an hour's struggle.

MARRIED AND DIDN'T KNOW IT. Miss Frances E. Barcle Became a Bride

The marriage of Miss Frances E. Barcle to Jacob E. M. Schuester in Brooklyn on June 30, 1890, had some peculiarly novel features. The bride was not quite 16 years of age at the time, and according to her sworn statement before Justice William J. Gaynor of the Supreme Court, to whom she has applied for an annulment of the marriage, had never for a moment contemplated such a thing as matrimony with Mr. Schuester. It seems that Miss Nellie Noble and John Barton had arranged to get married, Mr. Wilson, in Cestar , bonse of the Rev. Mr. Schuester in the capacity of bridesmaid and best man respectively. MLs Barcle and Mr. Schnester stood up alongside the real bride and bridegroom while the ceremony was in progbridegroom while the ceremony was in prosress. Miss Barcle signed some paper which
was handed to her by the minister, and when
she was going away he rolled up the paper and
handed it to her. She supposed it had some
bearing on the marriage of Miss Noble and Mr.
Barton, and was surprised greatly soon afterward
when she found it was a certificate of her own
alleged marriage with Mr. Schuester.

"I was a double wedding," the young woman
explained to Justice Gayno, "although I didn't
book it at the time. Mr. Schuester and I went,

a the young woman explained to Justice Gayno, "although I didn't know it at the time. Mr. Schuester and I went, as I understood it, to stand as witnesses to the marriage of Nelhe Noble and John Barton. Afterward I was told that I had been married at the same time, but I never dreamed of such a thing. I never lived with Mr. Schuester and he never contributed a cent toward my support."

never contributed a cent toward my support."

Mrs. Mary Willart swore that she knew the plaintiff all her life, and that she had never lived with Mr. Schuester.

A. M. Powell testified that he had served the papers on Schuester at his father's saloon, 11? Nostrand avenue, on Sept. 20, and that the young man admitted his identity. Mr. Powell couldn't swear positively that the man he served the papers on was really the defendant, and in the absence of the latter, Justice Gaynor adjourned the hearing for further testimony on the question of identification.

Three weeks ago young Schuester disappeared, and about the same time his father sold out the Nostrand avenue saloon.

MYSTERY ABOUT A CHILD.

Mother to the German Empress, A six-year-old child who is now living with her foster parents in Hoboken, was born in Kiel, Germany, where her mother, whose name was Johanna Fogee, was employed as a dressmaker. Shortly after its birth it was adopted by Mrs. William Schmidt of Hamburg, who, with her husband, came to this country shortly afterward, and settled in Hoboken. Mr. Schmidt is a well-to-do painter, and lives at 22 Garden street.

An Appeal Said to Have Been Made by Its

To a reporter who called at the house last night Mrs. Schmidt said: "About three years ago a man of the name of Gustave Passch visited us and said he had married the child's mother. He and said he had married the child's mother. He stayed with us for seven weeks. He did not ask us to give up the child. Some time ago my husband received word from the German Consul in New York asking why he refused to give up the child. As no demand had been made on us for the little one we were surprised. At my suggestion my husband visited the German consulate and was informed by one of the clerks there that the mother of the child had appealed to the Empress of Germany to obtain her child for her. He was also told that the matter had been intrusted to Lawyer Meyers to look into. As I have not heard a word from the mother herself, I am at a loss to understand the matter. If Mrs. Paasch appeared in person and asked for the little one. I would have no hesitation in surrendering her. Hut as I am inclined to believe there is something wrong about the matter. I have engaged Senator Daly to look after our interests. I have not heard a word from the Paasche since Paasch's visit, three years ago."

The child is exceptionally bright and pretty.

from the Paasches since Paasch's visit, three years ago."

The child is exceptionally bright and pretty. She attends Public School 1, and every week she brings home reward of merit cards from her teacher. For each one Mr. Schmidt gives her twe cents, which she places in her toy bank. Both Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt seem to take as much interest in her as they do in their own children. Little Ellie, as the adopted child is called, when asked if she wanted to go to tiermany, threw her arms around her adopted mother's neck and replied: "No."

MR. BEAMAN GETS "THE SUN."

Friends Send Him Marked Copies Ove La-closes a Shingle for the Five Goo Goos.

Lawyer Charles C. Beaman of the Committee of Seventy has an exalted notion of the circulation of THE SUN since he began receiving bushels of marked copies of Saturday's edition of this newspaper. The particular article marked for Mr. Beaman's reading was the com-munication of "A Lover of Justice," who started munication of "A Lover of Justice," who started out to defend the course of the five young men who preferred charges with Gov. Flower against District Attorney Pellows, and ended with extolling one of them. Mr. Richard Ward Greens Welling, as the original municipal reformer.

Mr. Reaman tells with much gusto of his receipt of these marked newspapers and the commonts which the senders thereof make at the expense of the five. One of the persons who sent him a marked copy of Saturday's Sirx, Mr. Reaman says, enclosed a very substantial pine shingle, with the suggestion that he use it on the five young time time.

PARIS BESTS LUCANIA.

A TEST OF THEIR POWERS IN TERRIFIC WEATHER.

The American Boat Boes a Half Knot Better Through It All-Pasrengers Kept Below for Three Days on Both Ships.

The record-holder Lucania of the Cunard line, salt-incrusted from water line to trucks, and looking like a filmy simulacrum of herself, finished the longest voyage in her history yesterday morning off the Sandy Hook Lightship. She was tossed in frosty seas as she never had been tossed before from the afternoon of Nov. 18, when she passed Daunt's Rock, bound hither, until Friday last, when she began steaming at a speed something like what she makes when the spoondrift doesn't fly. She had three days of unparalleled tumult. They were Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday last. The storm doors were boited on and nobody except the crew was permitted to come on deck.
She got the most buffeting on the nautical day

ending at noon on Wednesday, on which day she covered only 260 knots. She plunged deeply into the tall waves, nearly obscuring her straight knife-like bow. Finally Capt, McKay let her fall off into the trough to case her a bit. Her average hourly speed for the day was less than eleven Nobody was hurt, because there was nobody

In the way of the green cliffs of water that tumbled aboard when the big ship attempted to make speed ahead. Her daily runs were 422, 426, 260, 220, 481, 520, and 445 knots, She traversed 2,774 knots at an average hourly speed of 16.56 knots There was much gloom on the mighty Cu-

narder when her skipper learned at Quarantine that the American liner Paris had arrived at :45 on Saturday night, having made an average hourly speed of 17.07 knots from Southampton, over a course of 3,051 knots. Capt. Watkins, who is as good a Vankee in spirit as any born on the soil of Uncle Sam, was jubi-

watkins, who is as good a Yankee in spirit as any born on the soil of Uncle Sam, was jubilant. He knows the capabilities of his aplendid ship, and he has often declared that when winds whistle and seas are crested the Paris can outrun any steamship afoat. A comparison of the logs of the Lucania and the Paris shows that the Captain is right. The Paris tussled with the same weather that impeded the sharp-prowed, slim Cunarder, and her hourly average is more than half a knot better than that of the Lucania. On the three days when the Lucania struggled westward through the loftiest seas and the flercest gales she made 900 knots, while the Paris put 1,090 behind her. Thus the storm-defying, naturalized American steamed at the rate of 15.22 knots, and the Lucania 12.61 knots an hour.

They were colossal seas that smashed under the Yankee's broad clipper bows. On Wednesday she lay for a few hours in the trough of the sea. Then, from the bridge, which is more than fifty feet above the water when the ship is on a level keel, all that Capt. Watkins saw were the tattered ridges of the seas. There was no horizon, because they shut it out. Ahead, along the valley in which the ship rolled, her iower rails almost under, the soume and spray wove a wildly flying curtain that hid all things more than a ship's length away. It was a rough day for all passengers except the veterans. Some caught glimpses of the wildness of the sea through the ports, against which the waves paunded at night so heavily that nobody could sleep. But the Paris came out of the riot unscathed, and on the roughest day she made 261 knots, while the Cunarder was disposing of 220.

The Paris's Captain says she won the race because of her beam and her bows. Instead of slicing the big seas and letting the divided parts rush along her decks she rides them or smashes them under her broad receding hows.

The smaller stoamships of the Thingvallal line, from Christiansand, for this port, put into Haiffax pestenday probably have sufferen more than the Lucania and Pari

ON THE ANGRY ATLANTIC.

Big Waves Brenk Into the Hold of the Steamer City of Lincoln.

St. John's, N. F., Nov. 25.—The British steamer City of Lincoln, Capt. Steele, sixteen days out from Antwerp, bound for Halifax and Boston, arrived here this afternoon in a damaged condition, requiring repairs as well as a fresh supply of coal. She encountered a sefresh supply of coal. She encountered a series of heavy westerly gales, impeding her progress and buffeting her about. Her decks were swept and everything movable was carried away. Her hatches were stove in, and there are three feet of water in her hold. Part of her cargo, which is largely composed of sugar, has shifted, and many packages are broken and the water has spoiled others. The pumps are choked and the steamer has a heavy list to port. She will await her arrival at Halifax before effecting substantial repairs. She will proceed thither when temporary repairs have been made, which will likely take a couple of days. The whole crew is worn out by hard work and constant worry.

Overdue at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 25,-The American line teamship Indiana, from Liverpool for Philadelphia, is a week overdue. The non-arrival of the phia, is a week overdule. The non-arrival of the steamer is undoubtedly due to the heavy weath-er that has prevailed at sea. No anxiety for her safety is felt. The Indiana has 140 passengers aboard, all steerage. The Indiana's sister ship, the Pennsylvania, from Antwerp, is also a few days overdue, but she was spoken on Nov. 22.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 25,-The Neptune line steamship Govino, which sailed from Shields, England, for Baltimore Nov. 3, is several days overdue, and there is considerable anxiety felt for her safety. Incoming vessels uniformly re-port severe storms on the passage across. It is thought that the Govino may have been delayed by an accident to her machinery.

RUNAWAY ON THE BRIDGE.

A Train Frightens Mr. Burdick's Horses No One Hurt in the Spill Out. A team of big bay horses came tearing down the north roadway of the Brooklyn Bridge towards Park row at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. When the team mared the bridge entrance a carriage containing a man and three women was just ahead. Bridge Policemen Mc-Keon and Farrell, in order to stop the runaways, closed the big gate before the carriage could eass. They achieved their object without any

collision resulting. The runaways belonged to Mr. Abraham Bur disk, a coal merchant of 105 Garden street, Hoboken, and had been attached to a two-seated rockaway, in which were seated Mr. Hurdick, who is 60 years old, his wife, about the same are, and his daughter, 28 years old.

At about the middle of the bridge the team became unmanagrable and ran away. Mr. Burdick kept them in the road until they attempted to pass the conductive of Feter Case on of 187 Elizabeth wort, this city. The hind wheel of Mr. Hurdick's carriage came in collision with the coach. Burdick's harness gave way under the strain, releasing his horses, which then continued their run, leaving the rockaway standing in the roadway with its occupants uninjured.

Mr. Burdick said that a passing train frightened the animals, and congratulated himself upon the fact of the harness giving out.

The carriage was drawn to Fark row, a new set of harness procured, and Mr. Burdick resumed his journey. diak, a coal merchant of 105 tiarden street, Ho-

Lutest Muriue Intelligence ha Scandia, Capt. Reuter, from Hamburg, ha Arhanyuse, Capt. Smith, Calbarten, ha Iroquola, Capt. Pennington, from Jacksonvill

The best clubs in New York have it - 44%

WHITE ON BUSINESS INTEGRITY. The Well-known Wall Street Operator Talks from a Pulpit.

For the first time in his life S. V. White of Wall street stood behind a pulpit and addressed a congregation last night. It was in the North Reformed Church in Clermont avenue, Brooklyn. His address was one of the lay talks to young men, a series of which has been ar ranged by Pastor T. Calvin McClelland. The address was on business integrity and was given from the point of view of an experienced busi-

"I speak from my own experience of mer who have been honest and men who have been disnonest," said he. "I have been through the vicissitudes of Wall street and have known both success and failure, but I have striver always to keep my hands clean. I would have every young man, whatever his business, lay down for himself certain rules, to which he should adhere most rigidly.

"I would have him make the most careful distinction between meum and tuum, and if he is trustee or executor or acting in any fiduciary capacity where he handles money not his own I would impress upon him the necessity of keep

ing separate accounts.

"Here are three golden rules in one; or rather, it is one golden rule in three divistions: Cash no checks, lend no money, and do no favors for others with money not your own." Mr. White referred pointedly, though without naming the institutions, to the robbery of the Chemical Bank and to the tragedy of the defalations from the National Shoe and Leather Bank, and ended by giving his idea of what business man should be in these words:

"The ideal position for a business man is that which he holds when he can say after the crash comes: 'All mine is gone, but here is thine.'

ALARMING EXPLOSION

A Chinese Laundry Supposed to Have Bees Filled with Escaping Gas. Sam Lung's mundry at 314 Communipawavenue, Jersey City, was completely wrecked at a late hour last night by an explosion of gas, Sam and his assistants came to this city early in the

It is thought that they must have left a gas ourner open, and that when the place became filled with gas the live coals in the stove set it

evening, leaving a fire burning in the stove in

The shock of the explosion was felt in the adjoining houses. Michael Keating keeps a saloon on one side and John Smith on the other Persons in both places were greatly alarmed The Fire Department was summoned and the lames following the explosion were extinguished before they had gained much headway.

A CYCLER'S SKULL BROKEN

Wheel Broke During a Burst of Speed on a Training Track,

PATERSON, Nov. 25 .- Otto Hardifer of the Hardifer brothers, a tandem team of bicyclers of Passaic, was injured while training at the Clifton race track this afternoon. He was entered for the international races at Madison Square Garden this week, and had been training at Clifton with G. Frederick Hoyce, E. L. Blauvelt, Alfred Edwards of England, Adrian Guerry, L. Lesna, and A. Verheyn. The wheel-men were circling the track this afternoon in the presence of a large crowd of admirers when the rim of Hardifer's front wheel split and the tire flew off. He was thrown against a fence. He had been riding at high speed, and the force with which he struck the fence fractured his skull. He was picked up itsensible and taken to his home. It is supposed ac cannot recover

A WOMAN NAPED THE TRAIN She Knew the Plans of the Cook Gang and Finded Their Watch,

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 25.-A plan to hold up the east-bound train on the Kansas and Arkansas Valley road by the Cook gang on Friday night was frustrated. When the train reached a dding near Fort Gibson it was flagged by a woman who had run five miles to warn it of a hold-up which had been planned. Twenty-five armed men had taken possession of a station

The wife of the section boss cluded the watchalarm. Armed men were placed on board, and the train pulled slowly by the section house where the bandits were concealed, but no atbandits discovered that their plans were known.

CHEROKEE BILL'S WOUND. He Is His Own Surgeon, and Wishes Rob Just One More Train.

CLAREMORE, I.T., Nov. 29. - Yesterday morning Jake Hill, a cowboy, reported that while hunting cattle on Wednesday he came across Cherokee Bill and Verdigris Kid on Bird Creek, Cherokee Bill was dressing a wound in his Cherokee Bill was dressing a wound in his thigh, and while dressing it he took out of the wound with his pocket knife a piece of splintered hone about hair an inch long, showing that the bone had been feactured, although it is not broken. The wound was very much inflamed as a result of cold settling in it.

He declares that he will not have a doctor dress it, for he does not know of any one he could trust. He also has a wound in his arm and a slight scratch across the breast, both results of the fight at Talala. Verdigris Kid was not wounded.

suits of the name as not wounded.

Cherokee Bill swears he will kill Buck Bruner, the deputy marshal who has been wearing Cherokee Bill's hat as a throphy of the light at Talala. Then he wants to rob one more train on the Kansas and Arkansas Valley road, after which he is going to cross the ocean and quit his life of outlawry.

WILL GIVE THANKS AT NIGHT.

Pootball Too Much for Church Members Grand Rapids, Mich. GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Nov. 25.-The University of Michigan football eleven will play Grand Rapids High School team on Thanksgiving Day in this city. In consequence of the event the Park Congregational Church has postponed its annual Thanksgiving service until evening. The reason given is that the Sunday school leader and many backers of the home team who belong to the church want to attend the game.

> SICILY AGAIN SHAKEN Small Villages Destroyed - People Camped in the Fields.

PALERMO, Nov. 25. Severe earthquakes shook large districts of Sicily to-day. The singil villages of Sciatri, Sampieri, Miles, Acquacalida, and San Roberto were destroyed. The homeless inhabitants have camped in the fields.

Cleaned Ty \$12,000 in Gold Bust to a Week, SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 25. Michael Shuman, a well-known mining man, returned yesterday from his mines in the Okonagon district. He reports a veritable bonanza gold mine at the very summit of the Cascade Hange, near Siate Creek. Two young men from Anakortes named Barron and Gerrish are the lucky finders. Shuman says that the boys, after a week's work with the crudest of implements, cleaned up \$12.000, with plenty of the same rich dirt in sight. Nearly all the miners in that section have flocked to the new Eldorado and staked out claims.

A North Carolina Town Burned. CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 25. A despatch to

the News and Courier says Marion, N. C., was reduced to ashes to-day. Marion is a town of about 1,800 inhabitants and the loss is said to be about \$200,000.

A Hoy Dice of Football Injuries. WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 25. - Daniel McTiernan, aged 14, while playing football yesterday, was fallen upon by one of his companions. He went home feeling dizzy. When his father went to call him this morning he was doed

PLUNDERERS OF THE BANK.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

SONS OF THE DEAD PREDERICK BAKER DENY THAT HE WAS ONE.

Say that He Was Not Even a Depositor and that His Papers Show No Bootings With the Bank He Would Have Been Arrested, Nevertheless, on Saturday Night Had He Not Been Browned The Coroner's Inquiry Respond The Bead Man Had Been a Trustee of Taimage's Tabernacle and a Pewholder in Plymouth Church List of His Real Later Bank Directors Nov He Had Been a Drugston Thirty Years Seety Expected to Return The Bank Is Londed Up With Money

and Will Be Ready for All Comers, Frederick Baker, the lawyer, of 200 Broadway and 25 West Seventieth street, who was owned at Sands Point about 11 e'clock on Saturday forenoon, would have been arrested that night but for his death, on the charge of plundering the Shoe and Leather Bank of more than \$354,000, with the connivance of Samuel

C. Seely, the runaway bookkeeper. While this is true, his sons insist that the bank officials had made a horrible mistake and sworn out a warrant for the wrong man. They say that their father had not had an account at the Shoe and Leather Bank for five years, that there is nothing among his papers showing any transactions with the bank, that he died a rick



THE LATE PREDERICK BAKER

man, and that if Seely had an accomplice named Baker it must have been another Baker. Impersonation has been suggested. It is known that Seely was acquainted with the Baker who is dead and visited him in his office. Baker was an ex-trustee of Talmage's Tabernacle and had been for years a pew holder in Ply-mouth Church under Beecher. His acquaintances in Brooklyn speak of him in the highest

. It was the fugitive Seely's confession that first directed suspicion against Baker. New an assoctate of the deceased Frederick Baker says that Seely himself was a pool-room gambler.

It is believed that the bank officials have pretty good idea where Seely is, and they believe he will return. His evidence against Baker is needed to enable the bank to recover from Baker's estate, and without his aid it will be difficult to trace, item by item, the amounts of money which he withdrew, on his books, from the accounts of more than 100 depositors to swell Baker's account.

HOW BAKER DROWNED

He Was Under Surveillance and It Is Posathle that He Knew It. A Coroner's jury of seven was impanelled early yesterday morning at the Baker residence

at Sand's Point, and was dismissed until Satur-day to give Coroner Elbert J. Schenck of North Hempsteau, time to confer with the District Attorney before holding the inquest. He had intended to hold the inquest yesterday, but in view of the fact that a grave charge had been laid at Mr. Baker's door he determined to wait. An examination of the body before the jury was made by Dr. William J. Cocke of Port Washdrowning and not by apoplexy or heart disease.

C. V. Seaman, William S. Cornell, William J. Cornell, Timothy Bird, Thomas Fay, William Nichols, and John Seaman, all of Port Washington and the neighborhood, were the jarors. They met at 9 o'clock at the Baker homestead, in the room where Mr. Baker lay. Several bruises were found on the right leg and foot, and much water was found in the lungs. The physician gave his opinion as to the cause of death, and when requested by the Coroner to make an examination of the stomach said be would not do so, because it had been suggested to him that Mr. Baker had taken poison before drowning, and he did not wish to be held responsible for the strict analysis.

George L. Baker, one of the dead man's sons, a middle-aged man of fine appearance, very much broken down apparently by grief, went with the jury and Mr. Percy Hicks of Great Neck, a friend of his, across the beautiful lawn in front of the house, a third of a mile down to the bath house on the beach, and then to the scene of the accident, and told the story of his father's drowning.

He said that at about 10:30 o'clock Saturday morning his father, who appeared to be in very good spirits, asked his wife and daughter if they did not wish to take a row. The son Frederick R. had gone fishing around Matt's Point, about two miles northeast of the house, and he wished to go out and see him. The ladies were busy packing, getting ready to move to the city on Monday. They said they had not time for a row. The old gentleman then started off alone in a fourteen-foot skiff, and that is the last they

At 12:30 George L. Faker, thinking that his brother would be on his way back, walked down the beach, intending to belp him pull ashore the heavy hunting boat that he was in. About a hundred yards from Mott's Point he saw the boat that his father had started out in, right side up and almost high and dry on the beach, In the bow of the boat was his father's occurrent, folded, and close to it was floating his father's hat. About fifty or sixty feet from the shore he saw what he supposed was his father's coat floating. Just at that moment his brother?'eederick counded the point, and he called to Food-erick asking where their father was, and saving "his coat is floating out there in the water."
There was a light, easterly breeze, but the garment seemed to remain stationary. The brother pushed forward as fast as he could with the heavy hunting beat, and, coming up to the object, found it was Mr. Baker's body, supported pen, found it was Mr. Baker's body, supported by the air that had got under the court and formed a sort or balloon. He towed the body ashare, where both brothers placed it upon the said and trief to force the water out of the lumings. Failing in their attempt at recuse that lon, they had been and made sil haste to reach the but hance, some 300 yards up the beach, the but house, some 300 yards up the beach, the hath house, some 300 yards up the beach, the hath leave, some 300 yards up the beach, the hath leave, some 301 yards up the beach, the hath leave, some 301 yards up the beach, of the hadler ran for a farm hand, while the arrived man. Dr. theske was sent for and arrived in about half an hour. Mrs. Baker, her daughter, the two sons, and several of the men were altesping to bring life back by artificial respiration. Dr. tocke found that Mrs. Baker, who was almost crazed with greef, he worked with the rest for a time. Mrs. Baker, who was almost crazed with greef, he worked over for three hours, and fir. Corke, with the rest, kept at it for that time. Then they gave it up and the body was carried to this house.

Baker's watch had stouped at three injuries

house. Haker's watch had slopped at three minutes after 11 o'clock. His body was found at 17:30, the our was hade the skiff and one floated in the water. The man's position on his face, many of the jury and irr torke thought, was indicative of the fact that he had thrown himself.